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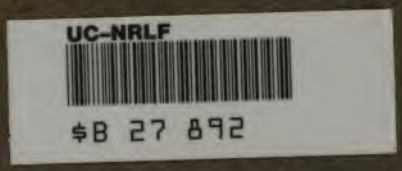

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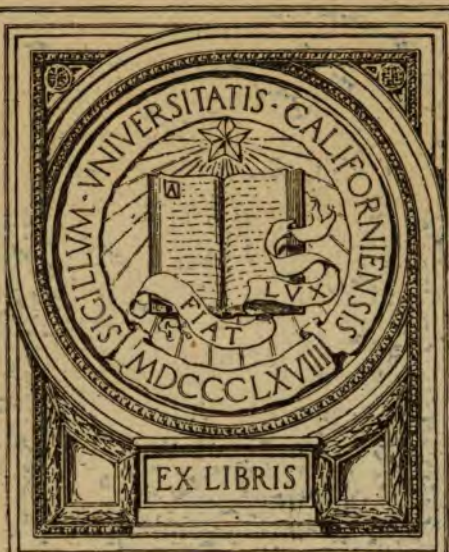

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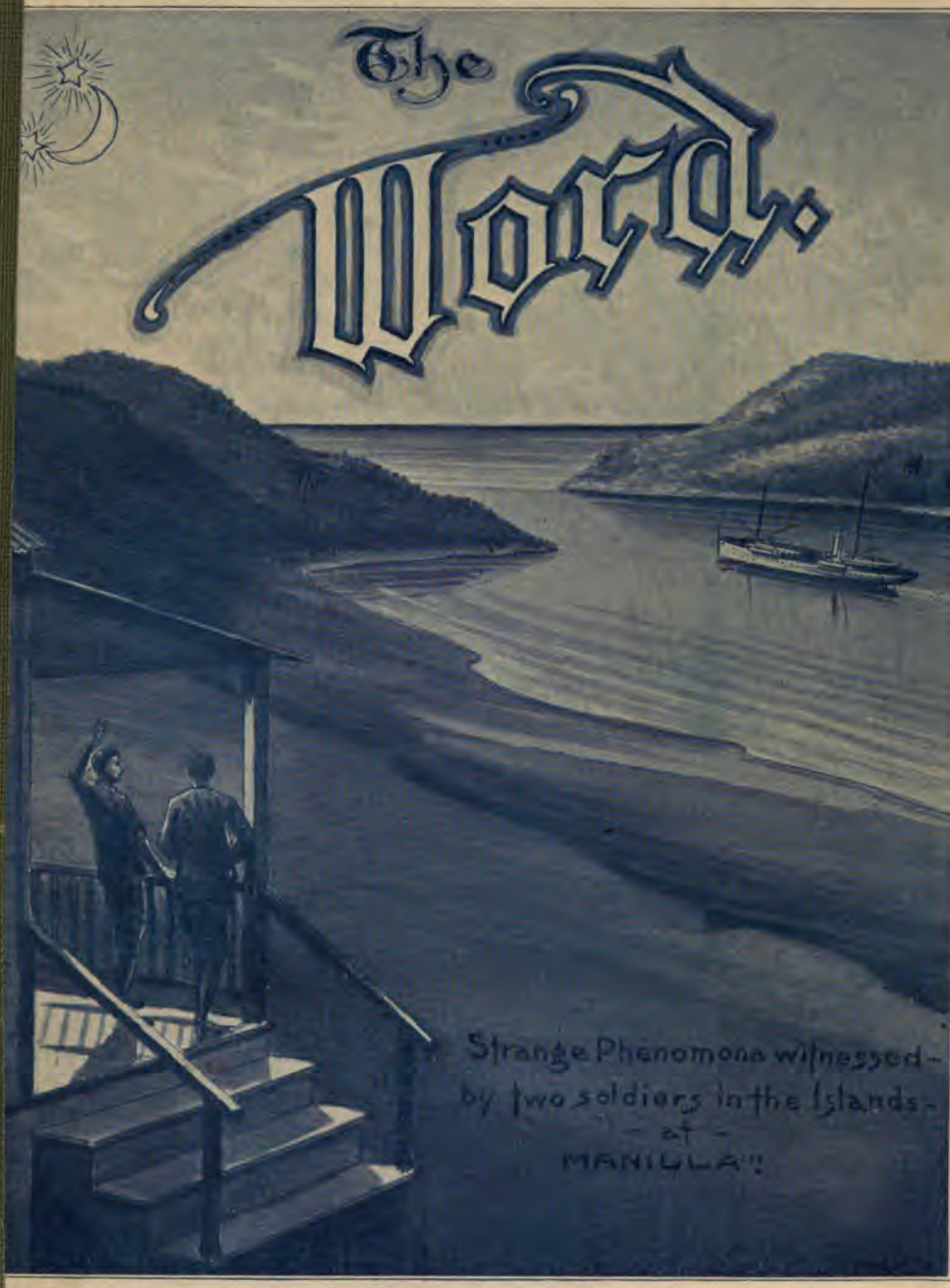
The World.
Strange Phenomena witnessed -
by two soldiers in the Islands -
- at -
MANILLA!!

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THE WORD

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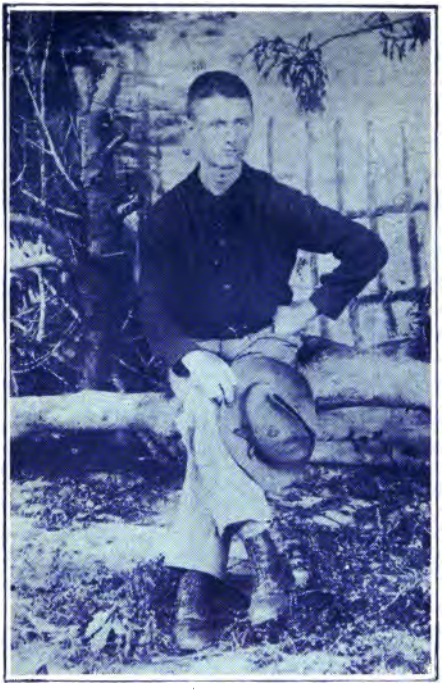
SAWTELLE, CALIFORNIA



The writer is a soldier with ten years' service in the United States army including three years war-service in the Philippine Islands.

UNIV. OF
CALIFORNIA

[illegible]

Dedication

With malice toward none, with charity for all.—Abraham Lincoln.

We dare not be, we would not be, sectarian or national in our ministry, if we have received of the word of Life. Broad as the plains, boundless as the oceans, illimitable as space, is the benevolence of the great I am, the Father of us all. Who are the blessings of God for? We were taught by the Spirit after this manner:

We were passing, in vision, an house of God when there came forth down the steps to the sidewalk, two priests. Such a picture of antiquity, we think, was never conceived by man. Their faces were brown as old parchment, and their robes ancient as the "Ancient of Days." The much elder, larger, and more intelligent, Priest immediately threw the end of his robe over the shoulder of the boy with the vision and both priests followed him.

The meaning, as shown us thru God's infinite love, places the vision on the hinges of eternity. The elder, wiser, and greater priest was Malchisedec "without beginning of years or end of days;" to whom Abraham, of the promises, "returning from the slaughter of the kings," gave tithes. Thus acknowledging him, as St. Paul avers, greater than himself. But Abraham tho perceiving, thru the vision of the angel, that the race of Adam was a one-sided and inferior creation, made oath that he would reproduce that type of Being on the earth. Hence Jesus Christ an "High-Priest forever after the order of Malchisedec." Whose mother, also, had so far realized perfection in herself as to need no aid from man.

The younger and less intelligent priest symbolized the comparatively poor temple, or priest of God, that

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was produced when the molecule of Life was divided into male and female, instead of one perfect being. That the older idea threw his mantle over the young man and followed him shows that the orignial idea of God is immediately applicable to our present condition. That the younger priest can serve is evident by his following.

The first chapter of Genesis tells about the creation of man, male and female, in the image and likeness of God, with dominion over all the earth. It states that creation was completed and blessed of God. Not until later and in another chapter are Adam and Eve introduced, with all the sad story of sin and death.

"The proof of the pudding is the eating." Try the method. After dedicating your life to God, in Christ, then recognize yourself as two perfect beings in one. And feel the new powers awaken in you spiritually, mentally, and physically from head to foot. Then, unless experiences differ, you will exclaim: Eureka, I have found my sweetheart that is true to me as the everlasting sun. This development does not make you self-centered and selfish, but you feel love and charity for even those whom before you despised.

Therefore our dedication is to the everlasting principles and laws of Life; and to every nation, tribe, kindred, tongue and people.

Introductory

Here I stand, I can do no other, so help me God.—Martin Luther.

In 1898, the author, a lad back in Maine, was one Sunday on his way from a Y. M. C. A. meeting when he burst forth as by inspiration: Oh God, I want to go to the Philippine Islands and suffer, not for my own sins, but for Christ's sake.

June 22nd, '99, he was on his way there, not in the garb and with the comparative ease of a missionary, but as a soldier, to serve his country. Nov. 14th he was shot in the abdomen and thigh, while scouting in the rugged mountains of tropical Panay. He was saved in that predicament thru the self-sacrifice and heroism of First Sergeant Robert Donaldson with three men of the command, Co. 19, U. S. Inf'ry, and the rear guard of eight men under Corp'l Dan'l O Leary—an invincible dozen, under God, between him and annihilation. Tho the mountains rose perpendicular in front of the little band, and savages swarmed around them behind, the will of God was operative to save. Thus in the fires of hell, comrades, Christ wrote "on his thigh" with hot lead the "name" of his spiritual General to be.

In February, 1900, while in the Brigade Hospital, he had a vision which showed him the goal of his life and involved things of universal import. It taught him that perfect harmony and immortality were to be experienced here on earth. He saw himself back with the regiment, and under fire again, instead of being sent home as was supposed. He told one of his comrades that he was to come back to the Islands again sometime and then something wonderful was going to happen. To him it was to be the end of mortality and the loosing and coming forth of the spiritual man.

After three years' service he returned to the United States. During that time he also had two other master-visions, which have been the guidance, inspiration, and back-bone of his life ever since. Among other things, he was shown that when the Christ-man came he would begin to write. He saw the writings grow and grow, in the hands of the spiritual-man, till they became a mighty balloon that supported him perfectly on the waters and carried him above earth.

In February, 1914, he was again en route for Manila. Without premeditation on his part he was absolutely forced to go. Still, he went intelligently, knowing by the visions of fourteen years before that it was to be the unveiling of the Messiah. During the few months he was there the star of Bethlehem came in conjunction with the moon. Another party and he viewed the beautiful, and to him, portentious phenomena together. The star in conjunction with the upper apex of the crescent moon. Then the Spirit taught him things of which he had never received a hint on earth. They had been included in the three visions but the meaning had been sealed till then.

The Spirit told him as soon as he had "finished eating" he "would be ready to go back to the United States." So complete was his faith that he was dealing with the Almighty and knew His voice that when the Spirit told him in symbolic language to bind his arms and his legs, in a manner that to his sense and belief was death, and jump in the ocean, off the steep ledge of the island, he did so. After so binding himself and thanking God for His wonderful providence and loving care, in the darkness of evening, without any fear he entrusted his body and soul to the bosom of the ocean and the arms of God. Only to find the saving power supreme there as on the battlefield.

On arriving in San Francisco he was informed that Venus had, also, made conjunction, with the lower part of the moon. So comrades, his message is that God has now established immortal life on the earth,

which never was possible before on the planet. In the heavens it included the proper planetary action. The united immaculate vibrations of female Venus and Bethlehem the groom. Humanly assimulated involves, in this Age, incarnate perfected Christ-Being, male and female, thru Jesus Christ the spiritual Head of the Planet. The uniting and blending of whose forces and vibrations gives to earth the God-head, capable of imparting to the Chosen, those "who have washed their robes" thru true fidelity to God, the everlasting Life that God promised in the foundation of the world.

The Bible states of the ancient worthies: These all died in faith, not having received (realized) the promises. Heb. 11:13. "No man liveth unto himself," and likewise every star has its office. Christ was born under the star of Bethlehem. When it was in its perfect orbit of influence, or when the hour had struck in God's great chronology of the Universe, Jesus appeared. The wise men then sought their King and found him. "Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the east and have come to worship him. Matt. 2:2.

"Wonders in the heaven above, and signs on the earth beneath; blood and fire and vapor of smoke." Acts 2:19. With the appearing of the star the conflagration of wars broke out in Europe. In the States he soon found representatives of the Nations, with the fruits of their countries and Flags, gathered at the point of earth's dominant vibration celebrating the union of the two great oceans; and the completion of the greatest engineering project of all time. "The kings of the earth do bring their honor and glory into it." Rev. 2:12.

On earth thou must thy God obey,
Whether you will or whether nay.

And many other things corroborating the Holy Scriptures and showing that God's mighty work and

plan was in infinite operation, to be read by seeing eyes in the stellar spaces and the infinitesimal of our human life and progress. And it shall comes to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh. Acts 2:17. Joel 2:28 and 30. The year, here in California, had been called the "Festival year" and so celebrated. Los Angeles chose the Lily as the symbolic flower of the year. The good people ate their "Lord's breakfast," as of old before daylight, with fruits of the sea and earth: "Salmon day," "Orange day," etc. Our Vice President. officially representing the President, ate ripe olives with us "Olive day." He declared: "Your State should be called the Diamond State, it has so many points of interest. "I do not see how anyone can view this wonderful country and think that things just happened."

We agree most heartily with our illustrious Executive. May it be called the "Diamond" State, symbolizing that we are wedded to God's vast Idea with all its glory and grandeur. Also the geometrical diamond symbolic of the perfect unity and harmony of the male and female principles, triangles, in divine Love.

While this Message was being written in verse, in April 1915, Simon Fox, President of B'nai B'rith, the international society of Jews, visited the Coast. He declared, in an interview with reporters, "We Jews look upon America as the new Jerusalem of the Jews." Many Pulpits sermonized on "the second coming of Christ." Hints of a new Era were sometimes seen in current literature. Pastor Russel taught and published, in his huge way, that we were in the end of the old Dispensation, "the end of the Age." But as always "I (Truth) come not to send peace on the earth but a sword." Jesus Christ. Heavenly vibrations stir human conditions to their foundations to readjust them to the line and plummet of God. There's no other way—there's no other way.

Unfolding knowledge is knowledge of God, who is all. Every individual is a part of the universe.

The planet inclusive is a larger Being and part of the Solar Man, solar system, and so on ad infinitum. Therefore the eternal wisdom and knowledge in the teachings of Christ that we must love one another, and acknowledge him the Head. "There is no other name (way) under heaven—whereby we must be saved." Peter. And St. Paul repeating the diapson of heaven admonished us to love one another fervently out of a pure heart having our hearts knit together in perfect love. "Know ye not that ye are members one of another"—Paul.

We should each inculcate in ourselves, follow, and be en rapporte with the God-evolution. Can you read and have you taken with open heart and mind the message, or vibrations, of Bethlehem, the Christ Flag-ship beyonr our solar-system, laden with love, wisdom, and Christ-knowledge? Do you know what Venus includes and excludes? Do you know that Jupiter is the greatest planet, and what in you corresponds to Jupiter? Did you read in the newspaper of the heavens in 1916, leap-year, that Venus and Jupiter were married?

"The kingdom of heaven is like unto an householder that brought forth from his treasure things new and old."—Jesus. We read in the Scripture that man fell with the appearance of woman. Woman being taken from man out of his anatomy and being. Then came dissipation and death. So the first tenet of the new and old science of Life is that man return to primal perfection. Impossible? No, we are all alike both male and female, the error or sin, was that different individuals developed, or clung to, only a phase of their being, leaving the other powers to atrophy.

But these changes have come thru epochs of time. We are given to understand, in the Scripture, that this state of affairs is temporary. You will feel new powers and life awaken in you the moment you recognize both principles in yourself. A new and wonderful peace comes into your life. If love affairs

have proved a will-o-the-wisp and you are at the point of distraction then, if you are a man, fall in love with the Venus within you. She will respond and day by day her beauties will come forth in you and her perfect love diffuse your being. If you are a woman then know that you are the very Christ-man also, with all the potentialities and intellect of manhood within yourself. This under the Christ-Ideal is your talisman until the perfect day, when the Bible informs us there is no longer male and female.

In faith, hope, confidence, and all-absorbing love for Christ Jesus, his master, he submits this little work as the milk of a New Dispensation trusting God for meat as it is needed. Meat there is now, but who can eat it? God has put a new reel, of one thousand years, on the curtains of the heavens and all old pictures including sin, sickness and death are obsolete. But we must take our eyes from the old to see the new. "Ye are new creatures (a new creation) in Christ Jesus." "And I, John saw a new heaven and a new earth." Rev. 21:1. The writer makes no pretentions to literary knowledge, much less of poetry, but having received a message, from the Christians Generalissimo and King of the Jews, he communicates its to the faithful as best he can.

Certain Scriptures indicate that 1915 marks the beginning of the New Era of Christ-Kingdom.—Pastor Russell.

STELLAR

Red "Salmon Day," sweet luscious meat,
Did symbolize St. Peter's Seat;
The Incarnation "Orange Day,"
For love is Inspiration's way;
And "Olive Day" the crowning fete,
With olive oil she bathed His feet;
At pentecost the World was there.
The "Second time;" this God crowned year.

Doth doubt the "second time" hath run?
Search close thy text, for "It is done";
The "sea of glass" with "fire" mixed,
And Bethlehem's Star with orbit fixed;
Heavens and earth and Prophets tell
The man is here, who conquered hell;
To rule the nations He is come,
For 'tis the Vineyard of God's Son.

Jerusalem of gold to be,
The sons of men will build with Thee;
No trouble now to comprehend
Eternal joy, that shall not end,
Infinite Love of Galilee
Shall, in this Age, our Stateman be;
The "new Jerusalem" his throne,
He searcheth now to lay the stone.

Oh, what if in our State shall be
That City of God! St. John did see;
Oh "Festal Year!" we loud proclaim,
For 'tis the number of His name;
The symbols pour from every tree,
Our land is Chosen! Liberty!
Within our State All Flags doth wave
For Him, who conquered e'en the grave.

A "Diamond State" is not so dim,
Vice-Marshall notes we're wed to Him;
A "thousand years" the Bride shall reign,
No death, or tears, or sin, or pain;
The "kings of earth" their tribute bring,
"Glory and honor" nations sing;
The Son of Mary glorified,
The Truth of God they crucified.

Now Jew and Gentile meet in love,
For 'tis our Father's will above;
The Ark has rode through storm and strain,
And rests where Jew starts fresh again;
Our heart doth melt with tenderness,
To see how Jew our earth has blest;
We know the way unto our God
From Israel's feet, by prophet shod.

Incarnate Love has won the heart,
Heaven and earth no more apart,
With "Jacob's Ladder" raised again,
"The early and the latter rain."
When He lays siege it sure will fall,
For with him comes his soldiers all;
On a "white horse" He comes to reign,
And all his saints shall live again.

THE LANDING OF THE PILGRIMS

The current led the Pilgrims true,
Across the trackless deep;
The thoughts, deep-hidden in God's heart,
In loyal man doth leap. (Page 33)

"There were men with hoary hair,
Amidst that pilgrim band;—
Why had they come to wither there,
Away from their childhood's land?"

"Ay, call it holy ground,
The soil where first they trod!
They have left unstain'd what there they found:
Freedom to worship God."

MRS. HEMANS.

OBELISK

'Tis sad, sad fact, that evil reigns,
False gods arise to take the reins,
Dumb idols bleach the land and sea,
Where home and love, heaven, should be.

God's foot-stool long has turned to sin,
'Tis sad, sad, fact, this hellish din,
With bloody nations soaked in gore,
While fiends in hell cry out for more.

That railroads railroad men to hell,
That steamboats steam them there as well,
'Tis sad, sad, fact, that aircrafts soar,
Sulphurous death sends down to more.

That money's power millions kill
With satan's levers working well,
To squeeze from men their very lard,
'Tis sad, sad, fact, and very hard.

MONROVIA

'Tis glad, glad, fact; that Christ has come,
To cast out devils, "deaf and dumb;"
And put an end to mindless strife,
To heal with love and not with knife.

To live with men for aye and aye;
'Tis glad, glad, fact; He's come to stay,
To plow all plants He has not sown,
And make this earth a place of home.

And quivering legions downward go
To nothingness, their place below;
'Tis glad, glad, fact; the hosts of God
Inherit earth, under his rod.

Moses, Daniel and Michael too,
Armies of God shall marshal through,
"The Word of God" alone command;
'Tis glad, glad, fact; the "Promised Land."

A CARAVAN OF '49

Through forests, sands and traill ess wastes, the Angel led the way. (Page 34)

ALPHA

Come listen to Spring, of God's immortal year,
The Star of the Ages to shepherds appear;
We've passed thru the night of disorder and care,
The sun's reached the hill-tops, let nations prepare;
No children need suffer the Kingdom's for these,
"The Beast and false Prophet" the "Dragon," dis-
ease,
Comes under the Judgment, He rules to condemn,
The word of his mouth is the sweetest to men.

Eternal destruction we don't comprehend,
We trow 'tis the staging the Temple will mend;
The creatures around us, that swell with God's
praise,
Their plumage and instincts, their song doth amaze;
Observeth a rythm, of flower and leaf,
Of planets and systems surpassing belief;
And blushes of sweetness in maiden's pure face,
"The Law and the Gospel," for us, in His grace.

With faith now undaunted, to me it is true,
The long day of Promise to us doth accrue;
God's blessings are poured with an opulent hand,
On home that we have, or the sweet mellow land;
I work, saith the Saviour, and Father works too,
Nothing was created my hand didn't do;
He fashioned the grain and the flowers and trees
With Love, in the rain, in the sunbeam and breeze.

And searcheth our hearts with His infinite gleam,
And measures our love by the lives we redeem;
Yes, we are His "branches," He tendeth with care,
"A sparrow falls not," not a thread of our "hair;"
The blood's rushing torrent, that stays to its course,
Was planned by our Father, and not by blind force;
Oh Love, we salute thee, our Mother and All,
We see Thee in nature, we come at thy call.

We hope to the measure of level and plumb,
Thy love within us to full measure may come;
We're one in Thy plan, we are one, in Thy will,
Oh self, blow thy ashes, He saith, "Peace be still."
The jarring and grinding, our open revolt,
The death and the sorrow, is all our own fault;
The Spirit dies not, and the worm liveth yet,
The scorching continues because we forget.

We look then to Spirit for Spirit remains,
We look then to nature whose forces He trains,
He gave man dominion o'er all that He made,
His heaven within us no mortal can raid;
For God,, saith the scripture is All and in all,
No planet too great, not a detail too small,
To miss the sure measure of accurate Plan;
Love swells Her full bosom, Her sweet-heart is man.

Oh, that the blurred senses of poor fallen man,
Might see the great promise, Her sweet cherished Plan;
Our house She's provisioned for aeons to come,
Each child has blue-blood, with the Spirit's "well-done;"
The Pharos of old, or great women as yet,
Are children compared to the sons She'll beget;
The Stars of the Christ are the opening plan
This earth to renew, the Great City to span.

All roads led to Rome, in that sword-ridden time,
Jerusalem new now is City sublime;
Love, joy, peace and bliss, golden sun Angel kissed,
The Site and the City no detail was missed
When God made the world; and the oceans to meet,
The time; and the place for Jehovah's great seat;
All things to the tick in His "thousand years" clock;
Ah friends! learn the tongue of His symbolic talk.

Oh, great are the signs and the title is clear,
God starts the Christ-kingdom, this wonderful year;
"Everlasting gospel" on earth shall be read,
Clean Venus gets blessings from Bethlehem's Head
The Oceans to meet. And the World to he here,
Bears witness to sages their Lord doth appear;
Pacific, Atlantic now meet in the main,
And God makes a highway to earth once again.

On ocean supreme by His word fish brought gold,
On land His dominion as Moses foretold;
"The lilies of-field," quoth the Saviour, how grand,
"The birds lay not up," but are fed by God's hand;
And sepulchre's doom is not sealed to Christ-power,
But now there's no death to the true of this hour;
Sweet-hearts keep up courage tho tempests may rage,
The Glory of God is assured to this age.

"'THE GREAT SPIRIT,' HE SAID." (Page 34)

SAGAMORE

Oh, cheerless the day, no warmth on the hearth,
No warmth in the heart, cold gloom o'er the earth;
Oh, why do we pine a rayless long night,
Her son's gone to war, John Bull in the fight.
In light of good reason, strength's sapped in vain,
Her daughters are sad, her flower is slain;
The ploughs beat to swords, her blood spent in tears,
The fences are broke the saving of years.

In vain is man's grasp to rule by his will,
He rolls a stone up, it rolls down the hill;
The nations laid plans, an Empire of strength,
No one more mighty thought each one at length;
But fickle the strength salt-peter doth give,
A hell on the earth where no man may live;
Love hides her warm face and virtue turns back,
Heaven takes mourning and earth turneth black.

No ONE may be blamed for havoc of life;
That France leaves the field to take up the strife,
That Hungary's daughters weep for the slain,
And Poland in ashes mourneth again;
The Czar and the Emperors rule dead homes,
The buzzard and jackall knawing their bones.
My God! put an end to errors mad rule,
Thy angels descend and trouble the pool.

Oh, who may fathom the depth of despair:
The insects of earth, the fowls of the air,
The hoot-owl's long watch, thru cold gloomy night,
Their tales of sadness, the pain of the fight;
The waste and the loss, God said, should not be,
The Saviour of men they nailed to a tree;
The word of the Lord, say pigmies of sight,
Not so, saith the sage, 'tis darkness not light.

'Tis true that Wisdom can read to the dip
The awful results, of Prodigal's slip;
The Father drove not the son from his door,
With love beyond words He welcomes him more;
"The best robe" doth wait as well as the "ring,"
And God says "my son" the son of the King.
The son now has ate "the husks" with the hog,
His heart yearns for home, no more of the dog.

"With harlots" I've "wasted — substance" and
brain;
My Lord and my God I come home again;
His pantry was full, I lacked not for bread;
A crown, will the Father, place on thy head,
With servants galore, in Mind's sacred realm,
The earth to renew, with Love at the helm,
"A great distance off" the Spirit beholds
The son coming home, to Jesus' pure folds.

For "when he'd spent all — a — famine" did rage,
The famine to come "the end of the Age;"
His senses did wake as bowels did quake,
And eyes saw clearly the earth God doth make;
Yes, Adam must rouse from hypnotic dream,
And row for the shore, not float down the stream;
In Abraham's breast the "beggar" finds rest,
"Five brothers at home" don't care for the test.

And what shall we say of sickness and death?
And why doth give out the immortal breath?
"The work of a foe," the sting of a sin,
That shall be wiped out, as home we begin;
'Tis law, says the wise, all rots in the grave,
From leaf to planet no help for to save;
'Tis foolish with God "the wisdom of man,"
The law to renew doth lay in His hand.

The patriarchs old did live to great age,
With no special gift but innocent's wage;
When Spirit, through knowledge, quickens the pulse,
"The flesh profits not," God gives the results;
The earth shall be heaven, Father with Son,
When Love rules the world, the work's just begun;
Angels of children, great mountains of faith,
With hearts all attuned to hear what He saith.

Spirit of Abram hath immortal seed;
Our fathers ate manna made from, the weed;
Waters, said Jesus, that I freely give
Doth quench the thirsty, forever they live;
"The last foe to yield," yes "death" has its blow,
The Spirit of Christ incarnate below;
"Oh death where-thy sting" and graves victory,
From bonds of the dead Lord Christ setteth free.

AN ATTIC WARD IN SOLDIERS HOME

This word was written in the attic of a barracks at the Soldiers Home. There are forty-seven beds in the ward. The patience, cheerfulness, kindness and manhood, of the veterans of the Civil-War is a source of constant wonder and admiration to the writer. They were the bulwarks of a mighty and grand generation.

SACCHARIN

"Many are called but few—chosen,"
A nation raked for the Dozen,
The mean, the false, the selfish crew,
For Master's work will never do;
Most men are shadows stony soil,
For them no use the Master's toil;
But Christ, the chaff will surely burn;
The wheat will grow and fill the urn.

The leper cleansed who knew his fault;
The sinners close their selfish vault;
The meek of earth He don't despise,
The word of God will ope' their eyes;
He grants the fullness of his grace
For those who long to see Truth's face;
That good may be where evil lays,
And virtue have a chance to praise.

The sheep are called who know His voice,
And follow "Me" they have no choice;
Their will is God's and no other,
Their souls reach out, Love is Mother;
In vain I've searched to find that set,
God's grace sustain me longer yet,
For twenty years I've sought a friend,
But faith doth grow unto the end.

'Tis true and living love we hail,
Altho its pace be but a snail;
All else as rubbish He will burn,
The righteous thoughts shall have their turn;
That soul "a pillar" He will place,
With all the riches of his grace,
In Jesus' court to reign with him,
Through all the ages ne'er to dim.

Now is the time to harvest home;
The golden sheaves together come;
God's wings are stretched to hover them,
Who come to build Jerusalem:
"The Word" the invitation sends;
Bright message go to Planet's ends,
And call His sons from every land;
To build their lives in one strong band.

Of jewels bright and spotless gold,
Christ's body is the precious mould;
One great White Light the Son define,
In myriad hues his children shine;
One wall of strength surround them all,
No rich, or poor, or great, or small;
In "resurrection from the dead,"
There is one Body and one Head.

The twelve Apostles of the Lamb
The Organs rule, of risen Man;
Not all alike twelve Races be,
With each a Gate in the City;
Each Judge is chosen of the Lord,
And truth of God the ruling sword,
The Shining One of Israel;
New Word and Date this year shall spell.

Beyond the known of mortal man,
The Spirit's voice thru St. John ran;
The Site and City he did know,
From Golden Gate to Mexico.
On "west three gates." One thousand more
Then add two hundred, length of shore;
And square the City like a die,
The Plan of God, Most High! Most High! *

*For description of the city read Revelation xxi.

"The length and-breadth and-height" agree,
The concept spells Eternity;
The leader a "white horse" doth ride,*
"His eyes——a flame of fire" beside,
On "thigh" is wrote and "vesture" too,
The "King of Kings" 'tis all come true,
His "vesture" has been "dipped in blood,"
"Faithful and True" not plastic mud.

"A sharp sword" goeth from "his mouth"
"Armies" of "heaven" clean and couth
Will follow him, "The Word of God;"
In righteousness pure purpose shod:
Omnipotence of good proclaim!
Eternal Life thru Jesus name!
The animal returned to clod!
And they shall live who image God!

*Revelation xix.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT AT THE NATIONAL SOLDIERS HOME IN CALIFORNIA

On February 15th, 1917, this monument was unveiled at the National Soldiers Home in California. The subject is a bronze tablet cast from metal rescued from the martyred Battleship Maine. The gift was from the National Government. The monument and flag were fervently and patriotically eulogized in what they represented and stood for of impersonal virtue and righteousness.

This indicates that God's sweet-hearts are one heart and one hand in the Christ-Spirit, from Maine to California inclusive.

MAINE AND CALIFORNIA, AND EVERYBODY ELSE

E PLURIBUS UNUM

On mountain sides, and mountain tops,
The shrines and towers rise,
To holy God omnipotent;
Who reigns in earth and skies:
A city with foundations true,
As Abram sighed to see,
'Tis ours to build, by God's right hand;
Of ages fruition be.

Oh sacred theme and holy trust,
The waves of sin brought low,
The clouds of sense all cleared away,
And God is loved below;
Flashes of Glory! blinding John,
Two thousand years away;
Messiah come to dwell with men,
The Spirit sings the lay.

The children taught in Wisdom schools,
Where Love is crowned the King;
They roam and play and grow all day;
True joy to earth they bring:
Foundation of eternal life,
No other thought is known;
No sepulchre for Spirit-born,
Let Moses, smite the stone.

The maidens with their tambourines
With Grace all hearts inspire;
The young men dance around the fair,
Soul's rythm doth aspire;
The joy's so great and God's so good
They have no time to sleep;
In visions thus the old grow young,
With strength the aged leap.

In Nature's school of vale and stream,
And woods and hill and mount,
The lessons learned are infinite;
The years they do not count;
On Father's knee, and Mother's breast,
The sons of God will rest;
The all is one and One is all,
The reason to be blessed.

And Jesus heart is free to all,
Where St. John lay his head;
A thousand years has slipped away,
Before we've gone to bed.
Let angel-chorus now draw nigh,
And strong their million harps;
Radiance of Celestial day
Doth dawn, and fill all hearts.

Still sex will play her sacred part,
In fount and stream and bay;
In the abode of chastened love,
New stars are born to stay;
We do not mother Nature smite,
And say her ways are mad;
On sex forever we are based,
In sex the heart is glad.

The Spirit now knows all that's true,
And all that can be learnt;
In league with Him all learnings dim;
Let ignorance be burnt.
Great Edison has shown the path,
Where all is light and day;
But greater things are yet to be,
The Word contains the ray.

Light! Light! hand-maid of Jesus Christ,
As toys are lights in glass,
Illumined minds and souls redeemed,
Empyreal sky electrons mass.
John saw the day of glass, and more,
In God, the Ages lore;
And Satan's kingdom fade as night,
From Christ, the open door.

Behold it shineth Light of God!
His throne no dark annoys;
The cover lifts, the chaldron boils
Pure gold, and no alloys.
And telegraph doth rusty lay,
One Mind is infinite,
The Body all connected up,
A flash and all is lit.

The children born of mated life,
Electric bodies pure;
"New heavens and new earth," it reads,
As Jesus told the Cure;
The Revelator saw the Cause,
Effects must truly flow;
And none may stand the dazzling Light,
Lest cleansed by Him, we know.

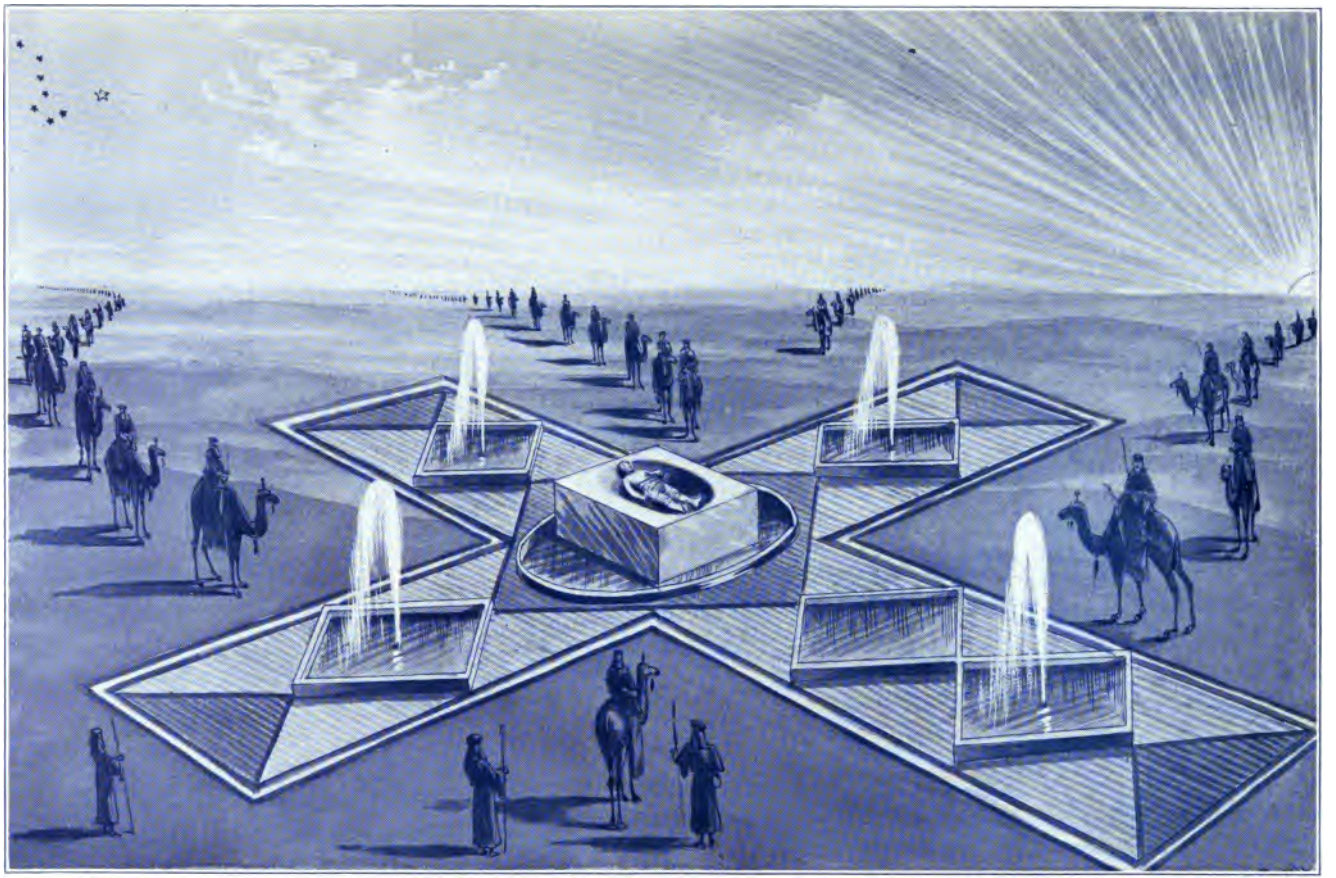
From Evil's puny grasp, the rule
Doth slip, with magic bound;
What Esau lost he did not own,
His birthright was not found;
The peoples choice uncramped by fear,
Or dwarfed by teachings stale,
One Universal Brotherhood;
The truth of Life prevail.

Of One the blood of all is made,
We see the open scroll;
And holy love, in Jesus Christ,
Doth constitute the soul;
The Organs, of our world-wide Man,
Are different 'tis plain;
God's Ideas all their place to fill,
Without which all is vain.

Again the scroll of God we take,
And scan the blue-prints close;
We've seen the diff'rent Organs rule,
Developed we suppose;
Till now in Universal Man,
The Solar Plexus well defined,
Jerusalem, in Love shall rule;
The Christ of God the Mind.

The wise-men now their camels head
The throne of Christ to raise;
The pains of birth are over now,
In cradle Wisdom lays;
It is all written in God's book,
'Twere vain to stem the tide;
"Glory of—earth" "Good will to men,"
When Saviour Christ doth ride.

GEO. DOBLE.



CROSS

The wise-men now their camels head
  The throne of Christ to raise;
The pains of birth are over now,
  In cradle Wisdom lays. (Page 31)

EUREKA

God's wrath on ancient Ninevah
Is thru the centuries;
The cleansing of His foot-stool is,
Till with the Truth agrees;
Great Babylon to ashes went:
Less morals had than gold:
Jerusalem was swept away,
When Christ for silver sold.

While Egypt, Rome and Athens, too,
Were wanting, found, when weighed;
Their scepter broke and prestige razed:
The Kingdom's not in raid:
Some mighty lads in Europe grew,
Each dominating Race,
In selfish lust, all scruples lost;
To fall at mad'ning pace.

On west the circling power ran,
To place the proper reins;
Where man his Maker worships right,
Atonement well contains.
There's no respect of race, or blood,
God seeks a willing mind;
The rod's to him who wields it best,
To righteousness aligned.

But rule of Race, or Church, or creed,
No more to earth is known;
God draws a nation Spirit-made,
Who to His will has grown.
The current led the Pilgrims true,
Across the trackless deep
The thoughts deep hidden in God's heart,
In loyal man doth leap.

Thru forests, sands, and trailless wastes,
The Angel led the way;
A "cloud by day" and "fire by night;"
The Ark in safety lay:
The angel there put down the stakes,
The journey ended then;
He'd staked the Holy City out,
Of gold to be. Amen.

"When Christ shall come; he whispered low,
"To take his proper place,
The nations then will know God's will;
Full bloom to every Race;
Said he, "be brave my gallant men,
There's many stones to hew;
And wait for him, the Architect,
Your spirits to imbue.'

"Creation ever was misused,
Till Jesus Christ the Son;
No city ever measured up,
But now God buildeth one;
And all the good and great in Christ,
Who've ever ever been;
Immaculate His great design;
Forever here again.

"And even now they're coming back,
The spirits seen as men;
'The resurrection of the dead,'
Incarnate souls again;
Some day, when eyes are cleared by Light,
Your loved ones you'll behold;
And all the great Apostles, too,
Build this city of gold.'

Pacific lay the ocean waves,
To angel as a pup;
And tranquil purred each babbling stream,
Of heaven they would sup;
Old Baldy donned his collar white,
Respect was in its head;
The Indian brave his bosom smote,
"The Great Spirit," he said.

The angel noted many a fact,
His soul was in his word;
His eyes proclaimed the victory,
The soldier of our Lord.
Said he: Old Satan's strong on earth,
And none but Christ can win;
The lives he lived and deaths he died,
And Glory entered in.'

"As Abraham and further back,
He gained the summit steep;
It was God's providence of coarse,
This man in whale should sleep;
It was thru awful sacrifice,
As Calvary did see,
That God's omnipotence did learn;
In death on land and sea.'

"The Christ alone has conquered death,
In cell and bone and brain;
The Lord of the terrestrial,
Now shows his love again;
In evolutions upward climb
He took the lead and won;
Field Marshal now of all Forces,
With title of God's Son.'

"Your Saviour in the Spirit dwells,
Our Advocate on high,
A Counsel in the heavens rare,
Naught mortal may draw nigh;
His word made flesh thru some great saint,
You may but guess his name;
Christ's victory is handed down,
As tho his person came.'

"There will be many changes, true,
In planet's action wrought;
And all that's disagreeable,
Be remedied, by thought;
The elements control, Christ will,
And bring her 'spic an' span;'
The planet is designed to be
Immortal, with its Man.'

"In all reforms and changes yet,
That for the all is good,
The Spirit of the Universe,
By each brave heart has stood;
St. Paul beheld creations groan,
The Spirit intercede;
My friends, don't think that God don't care,
The Mother heart don't bleed.

"It all concerns Her children's good,
Who war and curse and fight,
When if they'd be obedient,
All wrongs could be made right;
To work in harmony with God,
Is all that needs to be;
Well praise the Lord the time has come,
Glorious truth to see.'

"The planet is a living thing,
With vital organs cast;
And circulating currents flow,
Thru heart and head and breast;
The equilibrium is kept
By constant throbbing life;
And waters to their fountains flow
As milk, to the young wife.'

"In God's great plan, the places meet,
Are used in his design;
The All-Wise does no bungling work,
But line on line to line;
And correspondence here is found,
To seat of soul in man;
It is the prophets native soil,
The cradle of the Lamb.'

"As Palestine is Womb of earth,
Christ-kingdom held the rod;
Creative power truly known
Is nearest unto God;
Jerusalem and Palestine,
In harmony that's pure,
Bring forth the chosen race of God;
Forever to endure.'

"This is the Generating Age,
Of Science, Truth and Love;
No more of straw the brick are made,
For temple from above;
The holy land, by heathen trod,
Will take her proper place;
Among the nations she will rise,
As second in the race.'

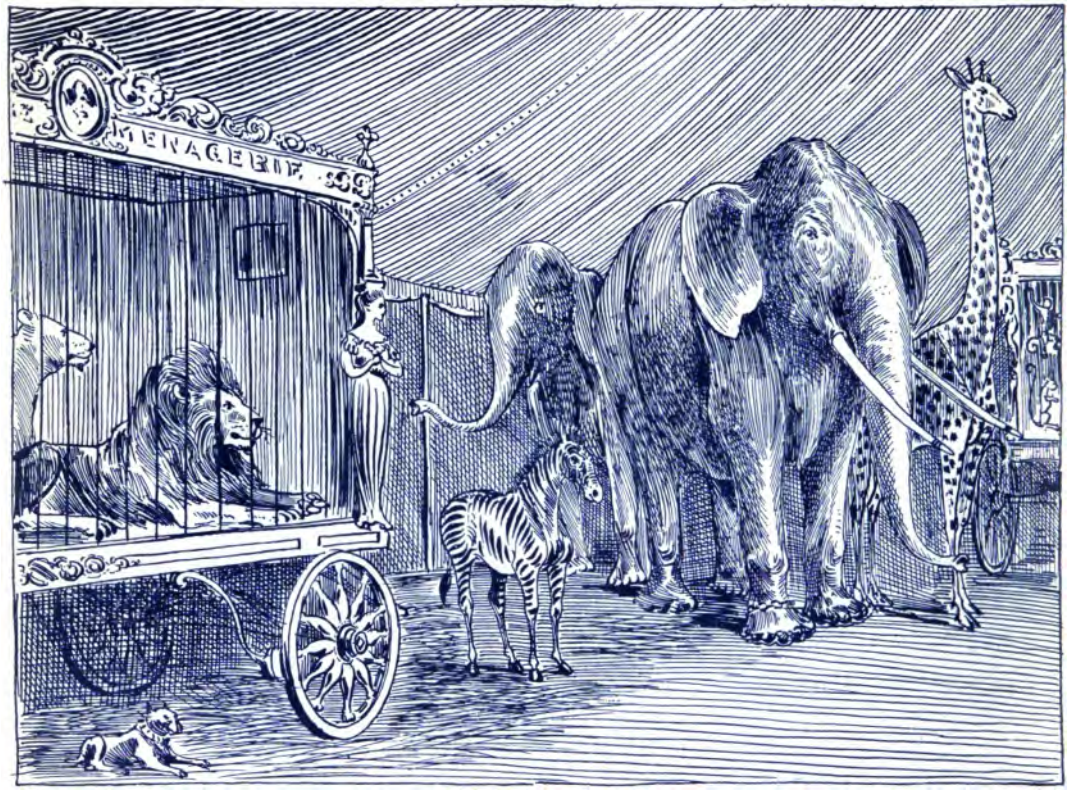
"Command to go and multiply,
Concerns not mortal mirth;
'Ye must be born again,' was Truth,
If 'to be saved' on earth;
'Of water and of Spirit' born,
Upon another shore.
The mind of men not then could grasp,
'Second' Period lore.'

"This land includes the Back-bone, too,
Alaska to Cape Horn;
The All-Wise placed the granite there,
To build the City on;
Forlorn the task to tell it all,
The Plans in Heaven drew,
By architects beyond our ken.
I bid you friends. Adieu."

THE WAITRESSES AT NATIONAL SOLDIERS HOME

The heart of the writer was so impressed by the virtue, irreproachable character and kindness, of the waitresses, in the great dining hall at the Soldiers Home, that he felt impelled to give them a general invitation to go with him to "Barnum and Bailey's greatest show on earth," at Los Angeles—six accepted.

God bless and protect our girls and true woman-hood everywhere.



CIRCUS ANIMALS

The wolf and the lamb shall feed together, and the lion shall eat straw like the ox: and dust shall be the serpent's meat. They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain, saith the Lord. Isaiah 65:25.

And a little child shall lead them. Isaiah 11:6.

May God haste the day when divine Love in man shall liberate the poor martyred dumb-animals.

ZEPHYR

Now do you hear my music?
Have you heard me dears?
Eternal Life is built in Jacob,
Never ending years;
Then listen and be merry,
Quiet all your fears,
The road was long and weary,
Christ hath touched the biers.

We never will be laden,
All the coming strife,
The path is strewn with flowers,
Not again the knife;
Our friends are now beside us,
Golden to our life;
The Temple is our shelter,
Christ is with his Wife.

No more our temples shattered,
Pilgrims journey ends,
The Lord has been our shelter,
Heaven its Light lends;
The way is filled with greatness,
Strength to us He sends,
And all there is is gladness,
Christ the darkness rends.

We've climbed up Jacob's ladder,
Many ages past;
We've found the place of comfort,
Love the shelter cast;
And up the Mount of Olives;
Lebanon at last,
With cedars for the Temple:
Christ before the mast.

Behold the Great Armada!
Swinging to the breeze,
The Pilot has the tiller,
See the canvas squeeze;
There's naught can stand before her,
Satan's on his knees,
She plows the mighty ocean,
All with Christ agrees.

The pines are from the summit,
Masts from them can't break;
The Admiral aint sea-sick,
Ships of war he'll take.
On land, as on the ocean,
River, stream and lake,
He issues supreme orders,
Order Christ will make.

Behold His love triumphant!
Filling every heart,
He scourges out the gamblers,
Cleaning out the mart;
No place for thieves and robbers,
Killing with the dart,
For life to Christ is precious,
Yes, in doe and hart.

With all the loot Christ captures
Makes each child a bed;
There'll be no silly parents
Making blisters red;
For He does love the children:
Blessings on their head:
And when its always Christmas
Sees each one are fed.

"I HAVE SEEN THE SKIES OBEY HIM" (Page 44)

In this picture the artist has not quite conveyed the idea desired. In one of our visions, in 1901, two trees held the cardinal place. Later, in the early evening, as we were wondering on the vision suddenly we looked up and there behind two trees were two great pyramids of snow-white clouds. They were side by side, one exactly behind each tree, and reached from the earth to a tremendous height in the heavens. They were perfect triangles and there were no other clouds in the sky.

The meaning, in God's language of symbols, as later taught us by the Spirit is this: The two trees stood for the two great principles, male and female, without which there is no life manifest on the earth. The two great white pyramids were Moses and St. John, the two great types of the Bible. One was Law, the other Love. The occurrence was absolutely literal for anyone to see. This is one of many kindred phenomena by the great Spirit, that we have seen, hence we truthfully say: I have seen the skies obey Him.

CHRIST

I have seen the skies obey Him,
When his word to me was known,
And have seen the winds surrender,
By a power all his own.
Then I've cried: Oh Master help me,
For such power who does tame;
Then the earth obeyed His whisper;
What the Spirit is Thy name?

Then I feared and feared most greatly,
Was it Lord or Demon, dart,
If it is from heaven given
Then my wounds it will not smart;
But if demon has the power
Then, my God, no use to try,
We'll all perish in confusion,
Break my neck and let me die.

I had always walked most humble,
If the Devil I had met,
How about the million careless,
They were surely in the net;
Then I saw the Spirit tender,
To the lambs his heart went out;
Then I knew it was the Shepherd!
Back to earth, without a doubt.

Of these things I've kept all secret,
Till more fully I should know,
What might be the plan of Battle,
Who His friends, and what his foe;
Then he opened further knowledge,
Such teachings I'd never heard,
Sounded almost like blasphemy,
But it proves to be the word.

Many things I thought unholy,
To His piercing eye was gold;
Universe I thought combusted
Was God's work, to me he told;
Not a thing in Nature perished,
But the faults and ignorance;
He would have the people holy,
In the waltz and in the dance.

Not a thing He came to rob of,
But to add in every way;
And to give the Life immortal;
Born of Spirit and of clay.
Then the mystic teaching perished,
Slowly, from my mind at last,
That this world was all a bubble,
That would soon be over-past.

But the joys of His true Kingdom,
Set'ling on the earth so fair,
Outshines all my hope of pleasure,
"Coming in the clouds" of air.
I, Love, see the Holy City,
Decked in jewels dazzling bright:
God's right-hand upon the hour,
Turns the darkness into Light.

See the hearts that turn toward Him,
As the plants unto the light;
And the magnet draws them truly,
From the dross that spurns his sight;
And the symbols, awful, mighty,
Carnal eyes do not behold,
Nor the dazzling coming City,
Built in Love that is pure gold.

She was "bride adorned for — husband"
Coming down from God above:
But the Christ, of all things fairest,
He alone the turtle dove.
When the veil is sudden lifted
See Him, King of all the earth.
First the Judgement and the fire,
Do not wonder at the dearth.

"Widow's mite" in kindness given,
Ne'er His glance does miss the sight;
Nor the blind bartimaeus begging,
For the Lord to bring him light:
Not His promises forgotten,
Gleaning wheat: to burn the tares,
Even him who helps disciple,
King of heaven even cares.

We see darlings in his kingdom,
Tho their eyes may not behold;
"I have kept them, Thou hast given"
Speaks the Christ today—of old.
Hypocrites are worse than any,
Traitors they to Jesus' breast:
But the gentle loving spirits,
Theirs is peace and theirs is rest.

Cast them, into "outer darkness"!
Burn their idols and their lair!
Leave no trace of their dam'd pillage!
Blighting earth which God made fair;
Their the "weeping" and the "gnashing"!
As their doom is read on high,
Reckoned are they with the cursed:
Hypocrites, prepare to die.

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Greater joy no heart can dream of,
Than to see His kingdom shine,
In the hearts and lives of people;
In the symbols of the time.
Like the gentle snow-flakes set'ling,
White and pure, from ether blue;
Earth and heaven linked together
Kingdom comes, Thy kingdom true.

E'en their wardrobes, and their dresses,
And the boquet, and their hair;
Love's own symbols: are caressing:
Artists' pencils trace so fair.
And we wonder if they know it,
Tracing out designs so true,
Models that spell truths of heaven—
In the color and the hue.

That will be the joy of future,
"Holiness unto the Lord"
Then "Will be upon the sleigh-bells"
Saith Isaiah, man of God.
Reproducing truths of heaven,
And its love and glory too,
Work'd in the minutest detail,
Even to the style of shoe.

Hoping this may do at present,
As the message from the King,
Open out your eyes a little
To the cheer, that it should bring.
No man ever caught the music!
So the sacred scriptures say,
Of the Glory that is waiting
In God's love, for them that pay.

Jerusalem of gold to be
The sons of men will build with Thee. (Page 10)

All roads led to Rome in that sword-ridden time.
Jerusalem new now is City sublime. (Page 16)

"And I, John, saw the holy city, the new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven."

"And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away."
Revelations of St. John.

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